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McGILL

UNIVERSITY GAZETTE

Wednesday, March 31, 1886.

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UNIVERSITY GAZETTE

VOL. IX.] McGILL COLLEGE, MONTREAL, MARCH 31ST, 1886. [No. 12.

McGill University Gazette

DIRECTORS.—JEFFREY H. BURLAND, B. Ap. Sc., F. C. S., *President;* EDGAR DE F. HOLDEN, *Vice-President;* GEO. C. WRIGHT, B.A., *Sec.-Treas.* COMMITTEE:—CHARLES W. HOARE; W. A. CARLYLE, Science '87; FRED. W. HIBBARD, Arts 86; E. P. WILLIAMS, Med. '87.

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The UNIVERSITY GAZETTE will be published fortnightly during the College Session.

Rejected communications will not be returned, to which rule no exception can be made. The name of the writer must always accompany a communication.

All communications may be addressed to the Editors, P. O. Box 1290.

Editorials.

Owing to the proximity of the examinations and to the fact that we have already issued two numbers more than were printed last year, the editors have determined to make no further publication until after the Arts and Science Convocation. We hope our readers will be agreeable to this and will give us their moral support in the great battle we are about to enter.

Some of us do not sever our connection with the GAZETTE with this volume, so if our readers have any suggestions to make as to improvements in next year's issues, we shall be glad to receive them now and ponder over them during the vacation.

In another column will be found a quotation from the editorial columns of the Toronto 'Varsity, regarding a question which we agitated in these columns some time ago. We are glad to see that the students of Toronto University have taken hold of the question in earnest. We sincerely hope that the agitation may spread and ultimately prevail, and that ere long the present system of examination, with its necessary (and unnecessary) injustice and unfairness; with its prizes and other unworthy motives of excellence, shall have been removed. We desire to see men aspire to a University education because of its intrinsic worth; not because, perchance, they may win a medal. When our University degree shall be the sole and sufficient reward to the student—a testimonial of his ability rather than of his "cramming" capacity, a diploma of which he shall be proud, because coming from the best University on the continent: then shall McGill have advanced nearer the HIGHER education of her graduates.

THE MEDICAL EXAMINATIONS.

In looking over the papers set by the professors in Medicine at the late examinations, we cannot help thinking of the truth of Huxley's remark, that it requires a special faculty to be a good examiner.

The English language is apparently comprehensive enough to allow an examiner to put his questions in definite language and free from ambiguity; moreover, an examiner should ask for all he wants in the question. Yet, in some of the questions, extensive additions were made to what the question apparently asked for; and a totally different construction given to others. We could give some striking examples, but refrain.

Again, some of the papers were so long that the professors themselves could not make ninety per cent. in the time allowed for them; hence it is not the man who knows his work most thoroughly who gets the place of honor; but, on the contrary, the man who can write fastest, and has learned the greatest number of "tips." Then, after the written examinations comes the grand final farce—the "Orals." See the poor student pacing up and down the hall; he is pale with excitement; he can hear his own heart, as it beats one hundred and twenty per minute; he is all tension. In the library sits an examiner in each corner of the room. The bell rings and he is ushered in, and for *ten minutes* he is questioned and badgered by each examiner; and in this short space of time, while the examined is all excitement—incapable of thinking and scarcely able to speak, said examiner forms his opinion of that student's acquirements for the past two years, and is ABLE to say whether he is worthy of a degree or not.

Since these examinations are necessary (though an evil) why not try and reduce the evil to a minimum? Why not have the questions set in plain and unmistakable English? Let them not be so unnecessarily long; or, if they be long, let the time given for an-

swering them be all that each student requires, and not have it, as at present, a race against time, making it not a question of knowledge, so much, as one of speedy writing. Let the time for orals be lengthened; let them be more uniform, and give them a more prominent position in the examinations. It is by them, an examiner, if capable, should be able to find out the true worth and real capacity and knowledge of a man.

When we reflect that it is on the result of these examinations that the Faculty grants its medals, prizes and honor standing, as well as the degrees, we see the necessity of having them conducted free from all charge or suspicion of unfairness in any way. No one would think of breathing a charge of unfairness against any of the examiners; but we think the method of examination might be improved in several and important respects.

THE LIBRARY.

As the instruction received from the professors is not the only, though, perhaps, the principal, factor of an Arts Education, it is essential to the best performance of "the work we came to do" that the greatest possible facilities should be given to the prosecution of *outside reading*, which is one of the subsidiary factors. The establishment of libraries in connection with a large number of colleges has been partly due to a desire for the furthering of this end. A library affords a two-fold advantage to a student: there are text-books and works of reference in his own subject, or subjects, while the remainder of the library constitutes a fund on which he may draw for his outside reading. Moreover, for the bulk of our students, outside reading can only be indulged in by means of a public library.

Now, without actually finding fault with our library, we wish to point out a few improvements that would greatly increase its usefulness, as regards outside reading and reference. One feature which has recently been introduced is the regulation requiring that deposits be paid at the Bursar's office. As those who use the library have already found out, this is, to say the least, a great and useless trouble. We would say, restore the old regulation requiring deposits to be made with the librarian.

More facilities for reference are needed, especially among the senior men. These have to hunt through many books for want they want; and under the present regulations no student is allowed to take down books for himself. We would suggest that men of the fourth year should be granted freedom to go into the alcoves and examine books, without making out "forms". If this be too general a concession, let a student, on presentation of an order from a professor, have this freedom. The last suggestion is of the same nature as the foregoing. Let there be chosen by the Faculty of Arts, the librarian, or some other competent judge, several men from the senior years who would each give a certain time per day to the work of the library. In return for this, they might receive "the run of the library." This has in it benefit to the students as a whole, and to those chosen. The same idea has found form in Toronto, where it works very well. If some such arrangement were made, Mr. Taylor would be enabled to leave the library during the day, and be present some evening—as the petition now being prepared requests. It would also obviate the necessity of the closing of the library when the librarian is absent. Such are a few suggestions which seem worthy of notice. They are briefly,—more facilities for consultation to the senior men, and more facilities to the general mass of readers by having two or more assistants always present; also greater convenience in the making of deposits.

The following is from the "Leading Article" of *The Varsity*, of March 20th:—

A mass meeting of undergraduates was called to consider the matter. At that meeting the following resolution was carried by a large majority. It was moved by Mr. F. F. Macpherson, and seconded by Mr. A. H. Young, both of them well-known scholarship men of the fourth year:—

"Whereas, in the opinion of the undergraduates, medals and scholarships are detrimental to the true interests of education; and

"Whereas, contrary to the expressed wishes of the undergraduates, scholarships and medals have been restored by the College Council; and

"Whereas, from a lack of funds, the Library is not equipped so as to afford students all the advantages such an institution should confer; and

"Whereas, there is the greatest necessity for the appointment of a lecturer in Political Economy;

"Therefore, it is resolved, that the undergraduates, protest against the restoration of medals and scholarships, and also against the action of College officials in soliciting contributions for such purpose, thus diverting public benefactions from more worthy objects."

There is no uncertainty in the tone of this resolution, nor in that of the two letters which appear in another column on this subject.

The objections against the system of scholarships and medals have not been exaggerated. This system sets up unworthy objects before students, and obscures the highest ideals and aims of education. It intensifies all the evils of competition and of competitive examinations. It tends to produce jealousy and distrust among students following the same courses. It forces our best students, no matter how unwilling they may be, into an unhealthy and degrading rivalry. It confers undue honor on a very few at the expense

of all the rest, and it aggravates the positive injustice which is often done to the best men, as the result of the fallacious test of ordinary examinations.

Our students wish to be generous and helpful to each other; they desire to pursue truth, single-eyed, for the truth's sake alone, and they would preserve their manhood and independence in its fullest measure.

They simply ask, then, that the College Council will not expose them to a temptation which would tend to prevent them from making a fair approximation to this ideal. It is to be hoped that a request so reasonable will no longer be refused.

Poetry.

AFTER THE BATTLE.*

Once on a time—it matters little when—
On English ground—it matters little where—
A fight was fought upon a summer day
When skies were blue, and waving grass was green.
The wild flower, fashioned by the Almighty Hand
To be a perfumed goblet for the dew,
Felt its enamelled cup filled high with blood,
And, shrinking from the horror, drooped and died.
Many an insect that derives its hue
From harmless leaves and tender-bladed herbs,
Was stained anew that day by dying men,
And marked its wanderings with unnatural track.
The painted butterfly that soared from earth
Bore blood upon the edges of its wings.
The stream ran red. The trampled soil became
A quagmire, whence, from sullen pools that formed
In prints of human feet and horses' hoofs,
The one prevailing hue of stagnant blood
Still lowered and glimmered at the cloudless sun.
The lonely moon upon the battle-ground
Shone brightly oft, while stars kept mournful watch,
And winds from every quarter of the earth
Blew o'er it, ere the traces of the fight
Were worn away. They lurked and lingered long,
In trivial signs surviving. Nature, far
Above the evil passions of mankind,
Her old serenity recovered soon,
And smiled upon the guilty battle-ground,
As she had done when it was innocent.
The lark sang high above it; swallows skimmed,
And dipped, and flitted gaily to and fro;
The shadows of the flying clouds pursued
Each other swiftly over grass and corn,
And field and woodland, over roof and spire
Of peaceful towns embosomed among trees,
Into the glowing distance, far away
Upon the borders of the earth and sky,
Where the red sunsets faded. Crops were sown,
And reaped and harvested; the restless stream,
That once was red with carnage, turned a mill;
Men whistled at the plough, or tossed the hay,
And bands of gleaners gathered up the grain:
In sunny pastures sheep and oxen browsed;
Boys whooped and called to scare the pilfering birds;
Smoke rose from cottage chimneys; Sabbath bells
Rang with sweet chimes; old people lived and died;
The timid creatures of the field and grove,
The simple blossoms of the garden-plot
Grew up and perished in their destined terms—
And all amid the blood-steeped battle-ground,
Where thousands upon thousands had been slain.
But, there were deep green patches in the corn,
That peasants gazed upon, at first, with awe.
Year after year those patches reappeared,
And children knew that men and horses lay
In mouldering heaps beneath each fertile spot.
The village hind, who ploughed that teeming soil,
Shrank from the large worms that abounded there;
The bounteous sheaves it never failed to yield
Were called the Battle Sheaves, and set apart,
And no one knew a Battle Sheaf to be
Borne in the last load at a Harvest Home.
For many a year each furrow that was turned
Revealed some crumbling record of the fight,
And by the roadside there were wounded trees,
And scraps of hacked and broken fence and wall
Where deadly struggles erst had taken place,
And trampled spots, where not a blade would grow.
For many a year, no smiling village girl
Would dress her bosom or adorn her hair
With fragrant blossoms from that field of death:
And, when the seasons oft had come and gone,
The crimson berries growing there were thought
To leave too deep a stain upon the hands
Of those that plucked them.

GEO. MURRAY.

* These lines are printed as a "Curiosity of Literature." The reader who refers to the first chapter of "The Battle of Life" by Charles Dickens will find that, by the mere addition or omission of a few words, the novelist's graphic description of the scene where once a great battle had been fought is here turned into unrhymed metre. The late R. H. Horne pointed out in "A New Spirit of the Age," that the account of the funeral of "Little Nell," falls, with slight alteration, into blank verse of irregular rhythm, such as Southey, Shelley, and other poets have occasionally adopted.

Contributions.

TIT FOR TAT.

(Translated from the German by GOWAN LEA.)

"You are surely not going out again to-night, Henry?"

"I am, my dear!"

"And where? if I may be allowed to ask."

"Oh, to sup with some friends. I am taking the pass-key with me, so there is no need for you to sit up."

Mrs. Schmelzer sighed.

"This it the fifth evening of this week that you have left me alone. I really begin to wonder why you married! It is hard—yes, it is hard, Henry."

"But, Emma, you astonish me," said Henry, with affected dignity.

"It would be better if you could be astonished at yourself. How can such thoughtless conduct appear to yourself?

"Were *I* a married woman," answered Schmelzer, "I should find it quite natural that my husband should go out whenever he pleased and wherever he pleased, and should do always just what he liked; and if it happened now and then that I did not feel entirely satisfied, I should speak in a very different tone from that in which you have spoken. *Yours* is not the way to attach a man to his house!"

"O, *is* there a way?"

"Why, certainly there is. Make your house attractive. Moreover, have I ever hindered you from going out when and where you chose?"

"I never stay out till three o'clock in the morning."

"If you had good reasons for being away I should not object. I might go out at the same time."

"But I have nowhere to go, Henry. Ah, if you could know how dreary it is always to be left to sit alone?"

"Why not subscribe to a lending library? That would provide diversion and amusement for you. You might also mend my clothes; it would help to pass the time. My mother used to be always sewing for my father. But I must away, child. Farewell; don't be angry."

"Good-night," said Mrs. Schmelzer, proudly. "I shall remember this; the day of reckoning shall come."

After that evening Henry heard no more reproaches. He went and came as usual, leaving his wife to her solitary meditations. One day he sprained his foot, and was brought home in a carriage. At least fourteen days was he a prisoner to the house.

At first he suffered intense pain, and his wife tended him with the utmost care. But, as he recovered, and his foot required nothing but rest, Mrs. Schmelzer smiled with an air of triumph, and put into execution the project she had long considered. One evening she appeared before her husband in the most charming toilette—a rose in her hair, and an atmosphere of the most delicate perfume about her.

"I am going out, dear Henry," she said. "My sister Johanne has company this evening. Don't wait up for me ; I am taking the pass-key."

"O, very good," said Henry, in an offended tone, and the door closed after Emma. Then he muttered : "A pretty thing this—very ! To go away out and leave a poor man to sit alone in his room ; I don't understand Emma. Never could I have suspected that she could thus have grieved—neglected me. What shall I do with myself? Not a soul to speak to ! No distraction of any sort ! It is simply abominable !"

As nine o'clock struck he could not help thinking her conduct cruel ; at ten he was too angry to speak ; at twelve he was raging ; and when his wife returned at half-past one, and lingered a moment talking in the door-way, he gnashed his teeth with rage.

"You are very late," said he, but he was too proud to add any reproach.

"O, why should you have waited up for me, my dear?" said Mrs. Schmelzer.

His pride would not permit him to vouchsafe a reply; nor yet to take any notice of her remark, that she expected her brother to come for her the following evening to take her to a concert.

Again she went out, and again returned late. Schmelzer complained most bitterly in her absence, but in her presence he was dumb. Mrs. Schmelzer spent evening after evening away from home. At the end of a week the crisis had come. Emma went to a ball, accompanied by her brother. She was later than ever in getting home ; indeed, she came in in the morning at the same time as the milkman. As she entered the room she was met by her husband. His face looked pale as a ghost, while his eyes seemed to blaze with fury.

"You have stayed out all night, madam," said he.

"Yes," said Emma, with the greatest composure, as she stepped up to the mirror, "the ball lasted very long."

"Do you know," continued Henry, that I have now been seven successive days in the house left alone, with no other occupation at night than that of counting the hours until your return. It is not to be endured, I say !"

"But, Henry, I am astonished !"

"Astonished !" echoed Henry, beside himself with rage. "Do you think that this sort of thing can go on?"

"If *I* were a married man," said his wife, calmly, "I should find it quite natural that my wife should go out whenever she pleased and wherever she pleased, and should always do just what she liked ; and if it happened now and then that I did not feel altogether satisfied, I should speak in a very different tone to that in which you have spoken. *Yours* is not the way to attach a wife to her house"

"What !" cried Henry, fairly dancing with excitement.

"Make your house attractive, if you want to keep your wife at home."

"Am I crazy? Do I hear aright, Emma?"

"You have had a short trial of what I have been enduring all along. Tell me, now, how you like it, Henry?"

"Ah, I understand. You thought you would retaliate. I grant that I have been out often of late ; but—but—you had not a lame foot."

"No, I had not. But a wife is always a prisoner to the extent that you have been these few days, if the man who has vowed to love her chooses to have it so. Yes, I have retaliated, as you say,—but my heart bled the while. You see now what it is to feel alone, neglected, and forgotten."

"I see it all now," said Henry, penitently.

"And that is all that I wish. I shall not stir out another night—until you are perfectly recovered."

"And then I shall accompany you or remain at home with you."

And Schmelzer kept his word.

McGill News.

It is a pity the Reading Room tables are so cosy. They seem to be preferred to chairs, sometimes even to lounges.

The Reading Room Committee are revelling in a group photograph. Their picture will, at least, lessen the space for "Rats."

McGill emigrates bodily this coming summer. The Principal, Dr. Murray, Prof. Darey, Prof. Moyse and Prof. Bovey, go to the Old Country.

"Where are the Science Men?" Such is the oft-repeated question when the boys come into the hall after wading kneedeep from the Gates. "Cannot they invent a snow-plough?"

The museum has another alligator. Let us hope the two won't share the fate of the Kilkenny cats. They are warned against quarrelling, for they are too far from the ground to "fall out" with impunity.

The Freshies in Arts have not responded well to the call for subscriptions in aid of the dinner to the Graduating Class—perhaps because their vision is too dim to stretch over four years. In order to cure this rebellious tendency, several members of the third year came into their lecture room before the professor arrived and harangued them on their obstinacy. It is too bad that the most numerous class in the faculty should hold back their support from such an object—the last tribute of respect they can offer to the men of '86.

Convocation.

The Convocation of the Medical Faculty of the University, was held in the Molson Hall on Monday, March 30th. On the platform were Hon. Jas. Ferrier, Chancellor of the University, Sir Wm. Dawson,

Principal, Dr. Howard, Dean of the Medical Faculty, the Professors of the Medical Faculty, members of the sister faculties, governors of the University, and a number of the old graduates and friends of McGill.

The proceedings opened (after prayer) by the Dean, Dr. Howard, reading the report of the Medical Faculty for the past year.

In the Medical Faculty there are 237 students.

In the late examinations the following gentlemen passed the Primary Examinations. Those who have taken upwards of 75 per cent. of the marks given are arranged in order of merit: ·

W. J. Bradley, H. D. Fritz, W. D. Gunn, F. L. Kenny, J. R. Clouston, D. McLennan, R. M. Kincaid, A. D. Macdonald, A. D. Stewart, A. E. Orr, Hubbard, A. E. Kirkpatrick, J. E. Orr, P. C. Park, J. H. Kennedy.

The names of those who have taken over 60 per cent. of the marks are, in order of merit, as follows :

J. J. Hopkins, K. Cameron, Welmore, D. R. McMartin, J. Hewitt, M. McFarlane. H. H. McKay, J. H. Thompson, A. J. MacDonnell, W. M. Donald, C. W. Hoare, C. P. Conroy, D. S. McDougall, W. Christie, McCarthy, Geo, McDonald, Robertson, Springle, J. Boyd, Morrow, Berry, Pothier, Desmond, Weagant.

The names of those who have taken over 50 per cent. of the marks are as follows, arranged in alphabetical order :

C. L. Easton, C. J. Edgar, J. Graham, A. G. Hall, C. H. Long, D. Murray, H. McKinnon, T. H. Orton, J. M. Potts, H. V. Pearman, W. R. Thomas, H. P. Wilkins, C. F. Wylde,

N.B. Mr. R. A. Westley passed with honors, but is not ranked because he did not undergo the same examinations as the rest, on account of illness.

Those who have taken the degree of M.D.C.M., are :

J. H. Armitage. P. Aylen, H. S. Birkett, G. W. Boggs, A. W. Campbell, W. C. Cattanach, J. L. Clarke, M. A. Craig, W. C. Crockett, D. McG. DeCow, T. M. Gardner, J. B. Gibson, G. J. Gladman, J. Graham, J. H. Y. Grant, T. J. Haythorne, P. H. Hughes, J. A. Kinloch, R, C. Kirkpatrick, D, Murray, E. P. McCallum, W. J. McCuag. T. G. McGannon, J. M. Mackay, T. H. Orton, Alf. Poole, L. E. McC. Pomeroy, W. R. Pringle, Alf. Raymond, G. H. Raymond, F. D. Robertson, L. H. Ross, W. M. Rowat, A. F. Schmidt, A. G. Schmidt, F. J. Seery, W. R. Thomas. R. Turnbull, W. W. White, J. F. Williams, C. W. Wilson, A, W. Worthington.

The above names are arranged in alphabetical order.

Of these the following took First Class Honors. They are arranged in order of merit :

Kennedy, R. A., B. A., McCallum, E. P,, Robertson, F. D., B.A., Kirkpatrick, R. C.. B.A., Haythorne, T. J., B. A., Crockett, W. C., B.A., Campbell, A. W., Gibson, J. B., Kinloch. J. A., Rowatt. W. M., Seery, F. J., Wilson. C. W., Raymond, Alf., Hughes. P. H., Williams, J. F., Pringle. J. R., McCuag, W. J., Grant, J, H. Y.. Gairdner. T. M., Worthington, A. N.

Following are the Prize men of '86 :

The Holmes Gold Medal for the best examination in the Primary and Final Branches is awarded to Herbert S. Birkett, of Hamilton, Ontario.

The Prize for the best Final Examination is awarded to Walter W. White, B.A., of St. John, N.B.

The Prize for the best Primary Examination is awarded to William I Bradley, B.A., of Ottawa.

The Southerland Gold Medal is awarded to William I. Bradley, B.A., of Ottawa.

PROFESSOR'S PRIZES.

BOTANY.—Prize, G. G. Campbell.

PRACTICAL ANATOMY.—Demonstrator's Prizes : 2nd year, H. D. Fritz. 1st year, H. Slater.

CLINICAL MEDICINE.—Junior Class, E. P. H. Blackader.

OBSTETRICS.—H. S. Birkett, Hamilton, Ont.

After the distribution of prizes. the Principal, Sir William Dawson, conferred the degree of M.D.C.M. on the graduates of '86.

Dr. Crooket, B.A., the valedictorian of the Graduating Class, then came forward. He said, addressing those present : "This occasion, so long awaited with happy expectation, brings with it mingled feelings of pleasure and regret."

He spoke of the pleasure of having completed their task at the University ; of the regret at parting with friends, whom four years' acquaintance had endeared ; of the sorrow of passing beyond the guidance of their professors, who were friends, as well as instructors;

He referred, touchingly, to the death of the late Professor Scott, and paid a deserved and kind tribute to the classmates who had died during their course.

He expressed the appreciation of the Graduating Class, and the Undergraduates, at the rapid advance the Medical department of McGill is making year after year. He hoped she would soon demand of those seeking her degree the qualification of an Arts degree.

In humorous language he predicted that the future student of McGill would have fair companions to lighten his labor and divide the honors, and expressed his opinion in the terse sentence—"Woman's sphere is in her home." On behalf of the class, he bade farewell to the professors and the citizens of Montreal.

In bidding farewell to his fellow-students, he advised them to seek their relaxation from the stern duties of the profession in literature, recommending to them the advice of Dr. Bingham—"Make the science of medicine your first love, and lovingly array her in the mantle of literary excellence, etc." He hoped they would all do their duty to themselves, to their fellows, and to their *Alma Mater*.

> Wouldst shape a noble life ? Then cast
> No backward glances towards the past,
> * * * * * *
> Give others' work just share of praise,
> Not of thy own the merits raise.
> Beware no fellow-man thou hate ;
> And in God's hands leave thou thy fate."

Dr. Gardner, on behalf of the Professors, delivered the farewell address to the Graduates.

He congratulated them on their brilliant course, as evidenced by their standing to-day. His excellent address contained much of value for the guidance of the young doctor. It was a fitting close to the long series of instructions, which, for four years, the professors in Medicine had poured, with a lavish hand, on the devoted heads of the Class of '86.

The Chairman delivered a short address. He reviewed briefly the history of the Medical Faculty, from its beginning, in 1824, down to the present time, when he addressed the largest class of Graduates in Medicine McGill had ever had.

Sir William, in a few remarks, congratulated the

Faculty on its success and wished the young Graduates every prosperity. He made the announcement that the University was about to confer the degree of LL.D. on Dr. Howard, Dean of the Faculty. Needless to say it was received with applause.

Societies.

UNIVERSITY LITERARY SOCIETY.

PUBLIC DEBATE IN FRASER INSTITUTE—CHURCH DISESTABLISHMENT.

(*From Montreal Gazette.*)

The twenty-fifth public meeting of the University Literary Society was held on Friday evening in the large hall of the Fraser Institute. The hall was quite filled with an intelligent and appreciative audience. The chair was occupied by Mr. McGoun, president of the society, and on the platform were also seated Mr. Brooke, the vice-president, and the debaters.

The Chairman, in opening, said that the hall had been granted them by the governors of the institute, and thanked the readers in the library for waving their rights in the society's favor. And in referring to the Victoria Rifles Armory movement, thought the "Varsity" might commend the army to the people of Montreal.

Mr. Seth P. Leet, B.C.L, opened the debate on the question, "Should the Church in England be disestablished?" He sketched the history of the question, showing how the church and state had been associated from earliest times, but that apart from disendowments the church itself would be free from state trammels. The only disendowment he would advocate would be of such part of the revenues as were the product of general taxation upon the nation at large, while church property generally, and what had come from gifts or even succession from the Catholic Church, should be made over absolutely to the church. The only disendowment would probably be of the tithes which were collected from all, whether they were members of the Church of England or not.

Mr. Selkirk Cross, B.A., B.C.L., followed in the negative. He considered that the question depended largely on the proposed disendowment of the church, the assumption by the state of the property and revenue of the church, and their secularization. There were different kinds of church property, some derived by succession from the pre-reformation church and from the suppression of monasteries and convents. It was proposed by most advocates of disestablishment that church property should be secularized, and who would like to see Bradlaugh haranguing from St. Paul's cathedral, or Burns and Hyndman in Wesminster Abbey. The formal recognition of the church as a national institution was a great safeguard to the cause of morality and religion.

Mr. Cross, owing to the great heat on the elevated platform, expressed a desire to resume his seat for a moment, and Mr. Unsworth consented to proceed at once.

Mr. J. K. Unsworth, B.A., followed on the affirmative in a telling and masterly address. He thought it might seem bold for a youth to make an attack upon such a valuable institution as a church that extended back for a thousand years, but it was in the spirit of the age. He proceeded to show that disestablishment did not mean the destruction of the church of England, nor any antagonism to religion, that the disendowment proposed was not robbery of the church, because it was never intended to do more than prevent the revenues derived by tithes and other assessments from all the people from being devoted to church that was believed in by only a part, probably only about a half, of the church-going people of the Kingdom. Disestablishment did mean that the Soverign would cease to be the head of the church, and it was in the interests of religion that this should be so, because although our Queen was in every way worthy, as a Christian woman, of such a position, some of the kings in the past had not been, and in the future might not be, fit persons to occupy such a post. Their Parliament was not a fit synod for the church, many of its members being disbelievers in the doctrine of the church. The main ground of his attack upon the establishment was the justice of religious equality. It was unjust that one church should enjoy the patronage and support of the nation, while other religious people who contributed to the revenues had to provide entirely for the support of their own churches. Mr. Unsworth, on resuming his seat, was rewarded with a genuine round of hearty applause.

Mr. R. A. Greenshields, B.A., B.C.L., followed on the negative, and made an eloquent and effective address. His "learned friend, the enemy" had not shown that in point of fact any of the theoretical evils complained of by him had actually occurred. He had based his demand solely on the ground that it was an injustice that one church should be favored over another. But was this injustice? The truth was that the dissenters had the right to enjoy the ministrations of the church, and if they did not choose to do so that was their own fault. The divorce of the national religion from the state recognition would lead to the spread of a pernicious state of society. Mr. Greenshields resumed his seat amid applause.

Mr. Cross, on the negative, resuming, called attention to the effect in France of disestablishing their national church, and stated that but a fragmentary part of the church revenues were derived from taxes on the people at large, and then were applied to church buildings, cometeries, etc Mr. Cross made a very vigorous and interesting address, and was heartily applauded.

Mr. Leet, in reply reaffirmed the position that their demand was based chiefly on the grounds of justice, and justified dissent, as the church at the time when it seceded was very different from the church of to-day. In concluding, Mr. Leet was well cheered. The question was then put to the meeting, and decided in the affirmative.

"I have such an indulgent husband," said little Mrs. Doll.

"Yes; so George says," responded Mrs. Spiteful, quietly, "Sometimes indulges too much, doesn't he?"

HE AND SHE.

The morn was hot. I dozing lay
Upon the cosy sofa.
I did not care to stir that day,
I wished to be a loafer.

He asked of me to come and row
With him upon the river.
I answered sharply, saying, "No,
The thought just makes me shiver."

I said I wasn't such a fool,
And meant to lounge all morning;
Bade him stay, also, and be cool—
He left, my counsel scorning.

She came and asked me as I lay,
The little, bright-eyed charmer,
If I would come with her to pay
A visit to a farmer.

She had some eggs to get, she said,
"'Tis but a little distance."
I rose and followed where she led,
Without the least resistance.

ATTIE.

Correspondence.

Editors McGill Gazette:

GENTLEMEN:—I am instructed by the General Committee of this Association to hand you a list of events for competition in our next Annual Field Meeting, to take place on Friday, the 15th of October next, with a request that you would kindly publish the same. It is a matter of interest to many intending competitors to know some time beforehand what the programme will comprise.

It is hoped that before next session opens the much-needed apparatus, etc., for those in training will be on hand, and ready for use.

It has been decided to ask the authorities for space in the coming calendar, so that intending students may get all necessary information relating to the Association and affiliated clubs.

It has been decided to retain all the events of last year's meeting, and to add one more, the 120 yards hurdle race, making 20 in all, viz:

1—Kicking football; 2—Throwing hammer (16 lbs); 3—Running broad jump; 4—Putting the shot (16 lbs); 5—Throwing the cricket ball; 6—Standing broad jump; 7—Throwing heavy weight (56 lbs); 8—Running high jump; 9—Tug of war (teams from each Faculty); 10—One mile run; 11—100 yards run (in heats); 12—Pole leap; 13—880 yards run; 14—One mile (open to all amateurs, special medal if Canadian record is broken); 15—One mile walk; 16—440 yards run; 17—Three-legged race; 18—220 yards run; 19—One mile bicycle race; 20—120 yards hurdle race.

Trusting that you may find space for the above,

I remain, your obedient servant,

JOHN A. SPRINGLE,
Sec'y McG. U.A.A.

MONTREAL, March 23rd, 1886.

We have much pleasure in publishing the above letter, and hope it will be the means of making keener still the already keen competitions at our Annual Field Meetings.—EDS. McGILL GAZETTE.

Editors University Gazette:—

Kindly permit me to make a few remarks with reference to the charge of plagiarism laid by Mr. J. A. Macfarlane against "Vox."

As far as Mr. Macfarlane's "supreme contempt for plagiarism and plagiarists" is concerned, it is surely shared by all. But in the present case there are extenuating facts which I think, ought to be made known. I may state that I was fully acquainted with the contents of "Vox's" article before it was published; and having, at the time, read the original MS. can say that the quotations in question were there acknowledged. The quotation marks must have been omitted in the copying. Now, although I do not wish to put myself forward as a champion of "Vox's" opinions, I most certainly disapprove of the spirit in which he has been dealt with by Mr. Macfarlane. Both he and "Vox" are theological students, but Mr. Macfarlane's treatment of the whole matter is surely no exhibition of that Christian charity one would look for among such a class of men, when we read, "Brethern, if a man be overtaken in a fault, ye which are spiritual, restore such an one in the spirit of meekness; considering thyself, lest thou also be tempted." Had Mr. Macfarlane possessed ordinary Christian charity he would have found better foundation for his treatment of the affair than mere suspicion, when he might have used his cynicism and love of honor with much greater effect.

Should not his love of honor, which is so lavishly displayed in his letter, have led him to have avoided such ambiguous words as the following:—"We are especially indignant as this is the second time that unacknowledged second-hand articles have been sent in to us for publication." "Vox," I learn, has "sent in" but one article.

Mr. Macfarlane's descent to personalities is not certainly in very good taste. It is uncharitable, and, were one inclined to be harsh, might be called contemptible. However little credit as a student "Vox" was to McGill College, Mr. Macfarlane's reference to such was certainly out of place, and to those who know the facts in this particular case, it proves too much, as in whichever way it may be interpreted it involves one or other of his fellow-editors.

"A house divided against itself cannot stand," in view of which it would have been well had Mr. Macfarlane consulted Mr. G. A. Thompson, his colleague, as to the reasons given "Vox" why his article was not accepted, which were that, "*it was too severe and might injure the Presbyterian College*," and Mr. Thompson offered to publish the article if "Vox" would tone it down.

Far be it from me to accuse Mr. Macfarlane of dissimulation. Such a thing must not be hinted at, as by his letter he shows such high regard for honor. Yet, are not the above facts inconsistent with the reason given by Mr. Macfarlane for the rejection of the article. Such a glaring contradiction in the statements of these two editors, can have but one explanation. Somebody's "shrewdness" is at fault here. "What sort of opinion will honorable students and graduates entertain for such men," as the editors in

question, who, in their defence of truth, display such an uncharitable spirit and open inconsistency.

Yours truly,

"SUBSCRIBER."

MONTREAL, March 23rd, 1886.

Editors McGill Gazette :—

GENTLEMEN,—For the Captain of the Hockey Team to give an account of his season is too old a custom to be contravened, otherwise I would willingly let this year's record sink unchronicled into the ocean of the past, for it has been, if not the worst, at least as bad as any season we have had.

With the other city clubs, we entered the matches for the Championship of Montreal, and sent our delegate to the committee for revising the rules. Our rules were adopted almost without exception, and the absurd regulation as to who should be members of our club was at last deservedly discarded, thanks to Mr. Swabey's energy and the good sense of the rest of the Committee on Revision.

We were drawn to play the first match of the Tournament with the Crystals. This match is acknowledged not only the severest of the tournament, but unparalleled in hockey annals, not for its result, not for its roughness, but for its duration. Never before have two teams faced one another so evenly matched, and so equally determined to win as to require four hours' play to decide the contest. The play was unquestionably rough—blamably so. It would but precipitate a discussion to say how it began, but this is true, McGill has not a character for "killing" its opponents, although able to give as well as take. Each side lost a man, disabled, and, after playing from eight to twelve, we lost a game and the match.

The second match, with the same team, was of shorter duration and less rough. McGill had been feasting for some nights previously, and were not in their usual trim. Brown led off bravely with a game to our side, amid rousing cheers from our backers, but it was not long before the tables were turned and the score began to mount up for the Crystals. We lost a man, disabled by an accidental swipe—modesty forbids me to give his name—but, even the advantage of a fresh man, although it was May, did us no good: the Crystals won in the hour by 3 to 1.

Between these matches we played a friendly one with the Victorias, on their own ice, which resulted disastrously for us. There seemed to be too much ice about, and although Hamilton and Stephens played their best, they seemed, like ourselves, victims of unaccustomed light and unusual space.

At all the matches our inner man was not neglected, the Crystals sharing their coffee with us, and the Vics entertaining us in the Directors' room.

Where all played well, it is almost invidious to particularize, but, if any three men played like a team each, these were Brown, Budden and Hamilton. The style of game we were forced to play enabled these men, the field defence, to distinguish themselves—*and they did so.* Were it not that the great form and long reach of Elder were missing, one would have fancied that this "hero of a hundred fights" was in his accustomed place, for Hamilton was "all there." In all the matches, Brown was at his best, his phenomenal coolness often raising a laugh among the spectators, while Budden distinguished himself well in all, but best in the match with the Vics, where his play excited general admiration. Stephens, in goal, kept down our opponents' score to its lowest point, and the rest of us did our best as forwards, but might have passed better. Lest I be thought to be shirking the blame for this, I desire to make it special towards myself, and, without "fishing" for a contradiction, say that had the centre passed better, and stuck to his position, the team would have profited thereby.

The heroes of these modern Thermopilaes, were Brown, Budden, Hamilton, Stephens, Wylde, Palmer and Weir. May, our first reserve, played in every match, and distinguished himself on the ice, as well as upon the football ground, which is saying much.

Your obedient servant,

ARTHUR WEIR,
Captain McGill H. C.

March 29th, 1886.

To the Editors of the McGill Gazette:—

GENTLEMEN :—According to custom, permit me to review the last football season. The outlook at the beginning of the season was perhaps the worst that the college team ever had. All the old officers and players had graduated the year before, some of the places were vacant, and the Montreal Club having moved to a ground of their own, the McGill team was left to practice by itself, for the first time in many years.

The first match of the season was that against Lennoxville for the cup "ties" on Oct. 10th, on the Bishop's College Ground. The team that went out were :

W. J. Hamilton, W. M. Reid, C. P. Brown, H. A. Budden, W. Aylen, J. Dunlop, J. E. May, J. G. Kerry (Capt.), R. E. Palmer, C. H. McNutt, T. W. Wroughton, C. B. Kingston, J. Naismith, H. Patton, J. A. Springle.

The game was a sharp one, but finally ended in a game for McGill by 24 to 0. The fast forward play of May and Patton, and the steady strength of Naismith in the scrimmage, were the points most worthy of note in the match.

The second match for the Championship was against the Montreal, on Oct. 17th. The team was the same as that for Lennoxville, with the exception of Kingston and Budden, who were replaced by Taylor and Wylde. McGill was defeated by 43 to 0, the game being an uphill game all through. On the McGill side, the exceptionally strong play of Wroughton was the noticeable feature of the match.

Wroughton and Aylen were disabled in this match, and were unable to play for the remainder of the season.

On Oct. 24th, on the College grounds, the annual match with the Britannias took place. Taylor, Wylde, Wroughton and Aylen were replaced by Kingston,

O'Sullivan, Kirby and Drummond. The match resulted in a victory for the Britannia, by 22 to 0. The match was noticeable more than any other in the year for the large amount of drop-kicking, in which Hamilton and Brown showed well up. The loss of Wroughton was severely felt in this match, and though the new men, Kirby especially, played splendidly, they could not make up for the absence.

The season closed with a match against University College, Toronto. Our team was the same as that which played the Britannias, with the change of Kemp and McDonnell for Kingston and Drummond. The match took place on the 'Varsity grounds and was remarkable for an almost continuous series of scrimmages, in which the Torontos gained ground by sheer strength, and finally won by 17 to 1. May's playing on the left wing of the McGill team, backed up by remarkable fine tackling and kicking by Reid at half back, was conspicuous through the match. A slight accident occurred during the match—Springle breaking one of his fingers ; but he played gamely to the end without mentioning it.

During the season the 2nd fifteen under C. Swabey played three matches, losing two to the Brittannias by 39 to 0 and 24 to 0, and beating the Montreal second by 4 to 0. The playing of Walker, and Swabey was the strength of the team, but they were well backed up by the remainder.

The other side matches were those of the freshmen, who played three matches, beating the High School by 24 to 0, and playing the 3rd Brittannia twice, with a draw the first time and victory by 56 to 0 the second.

Another noticeable event during the year was a series of matches for the championship of the University between the faculties, resulting in a victory for Science, which defeated Arts by 24 to 0 and Medicine by 36 to 0 and by 8 to 0. The interest in these was heightened by the talk about a championship cup for which a subscription was started, but which did not receive the monetary support which it should have had.

The annual meeting was held on the 17th of December, and was a marked contrast to the previous year, some 50 members being present in the place of 12.

The results of this year have shown the need of more regular practice, energetic support especially in men from the various faculties, and the necessity of being ready to commence work at the start of the season.

As only some three of the team which went up to Toronto are leaving this year, and as there are signs of a re-awakening football spirit in the faculties, Medicine especially, we may look forward to a good season for McGill next year, and since the amalgamation of the various sporting clubs we have hope of a stronger sporting spirit in the college.

JOHN G KERRY.
Captain McG. F.B.C.

March 23rd, 1886.

We have sweet girl graduates, but the sweet dudes seldom get farther along than the Freshman year.

College World.

Robert Browning, the poet, now lives in Venice.

Since Nov. 1st, 1885, the purchase, sale and exportation of edelweiss has been prohibited by the Council of the Canton of Uri under penalty of 100 francs, in order to prevent complete extermination of the plant.

We copy this paragraph from Bow Bells of 1875: "The city of Winnipeg, in the United States (*sic*), boasts as an evidence of its growth 'that it has been found necessary to obtain a larger cemetery than the one now available.'"

The students of University College, Toronto, in mass meeting assembled, demanded a better equipped library, the abolition of the scholarships and medals recently restored by the college council, and the appointment of a lecturer in political economy.

The body of the first Napoleon, buried at the Invalides in Paris, is inclosed in five coffins—the first in tin, and the others in mahogany, lead, ebony and oak. All is placed in a sarcophagus of Finland granite—a present from Russia. The tomb was completed in 1861, and cost 6,750,000 francs.

The late Water Weldon, who was here with the British Association, was one of the five men and the only man outside of France, deemed by the French Société d'Encouragement worthy to receive its "grand medal." It was he who invented the process by which bleaching powder is made, thus, as the chemist Dumas said, cheapening every sheet of paper and every yard of calico in the world.

Some of the most popular songs of the day are very ancient. "Sing a Song of Sixpensce" is as old as the sixteenth century. "Three Blind Mice" is found in a music book dated 1609. "Three Children Sliding on the Ice" dates 1633. "The Frog andthe Mouse" was licensed 1580. "London Bridge is Broken down" is of unfathomed antiquity. "Girls and Boys, Come Out to Play" is certainly as old as the reign of Charles II ; as is also "Lucy Locket Lost Her Pocket," to the tune of which the American song of "Yankee Doodle" was written. "Pussy Cat, Pussy Cat, Where Have You Been?" is of the age of Queen Bess. "Little Jack Horner" is older than the seventeenth century.—

It is perfectly well known to experienced engineers that if a dozen different locomotive engines were made at the same time, of the same power, for the same purpose, of like materials, in the same factory, each would come out with its own peculiar whims and ways, only ascertainable by experience. One engine will take a great meal of coal and water at once ; another will not listen to such a thing, but insists on being coaxed by shovelfuls and bucketfuls. One is disposed to start off when required at the top of its speed ; another must have a little time to warm at its work and to get well into it. These peculiarities are so accurately mastered by skilful drivers that only particular men can persuade engines to do their best. It would seem as if some of these "excellent monsters" declared, on being brought from the stable, "If it's Smith who is to drive, I won't go ; if it's my friend

Stokes, I'm agreeable to anything." All locomotives are low-spirited in damp, foggy weather. They have a great satisfaction in their work when the air is crisp and frosty. At such a time they are very cheerful and brisk, but they strongly object to haze and mists. These are points of character on which they are united. It is in their peculiarities and varieties of character that they are most remarkable.

Lord Tennyson is as fond now of a glass of sound port as when in "Will Waterproof's Monologue" he bade the plump head-waiter at the "Cook" tobring a pint of the vintage which had felt the glow of Lusitanian summers. Upon one occasion he pressed Mr. Irving to take a glass of the precious liquid. Mr. Irving did as he was desired, but not being a port wine drinker, sipped it very slowly. Before he had finished it the decanter from which the bard had been automatically replenishing his goblet was empty. Lord Tennyson bade the butler bring a fresh supply, and, turning around to his guest, said dryly, "Do you always drink a bottle of port, Mr. Irving, after dinner?" The laureate, however, though endowed with an appreciation of wine, has always partaken sparingly of it. He has not practiced, and does not practice now, a similar abstinence in the matter of tobacco. He smokes perpetually—a pipe always—and by preference a long pipe of the kind known as "churchwarden," and at each of his houses he possesses a divan specially conceded to himself, in an upper story, whither he sometimes invites a friend to smoke and hear him read. No man's habits could vary less. After an early breakfast he devotes an hour to his correspondence, with his eldest son. Then he smokes, meditates, writes and occasionally strolls in his garden till lunch.

Between the Lectures.

You can't have the last word with a chemist: he always has a retort.

"Thieving in the outskirts" in the latest name for picking ladies' pockets.

One difference between a baby and a shipwrecked sailor; is that the one clings to its ma, and the other to his spar.

"Look at that poor creature," said Jones, "I feel for her in my heart." "Well," replied Smith, "t' would be better for her if you felt in your pocket."

One of the cruelest retorts made by any musical audience is reported from California. A vocalist was warbling to her own great satisfaction, "Oh, would I were a bird." A rough miner replied, "Oh, would I were a gun."

Buldozing Barber.–"Have your hair cut to day sir,?" Student—"No, Sir." B.B. (fumbling among the locks)—"Very long—very straggling, sir, comes clear down to your coat collar." Student—"All right, I'll have the collar moved down."

A banana skin lay on the grocer's floor. "What are you doing there?" asked the scales, peeping over the counter.

"Oh, I am lying in wait for the grocer."

"Pshaw!" said the scales; "I've been doing that for years."

While Keene was playing "Richard III." in Little Rock—just as he called for a horse, a man from Washington County said to his companion:

"Come on, Ab, an' les' go."

"Wait a minit, Sam. The clown has called for a hoss, an' I reckon the show's goin' to begin."

"Have you got the 'Descent of Man'?" asked Clara, looking over the book-shelves.

"No," said George, a little timidly: "don't care for it; but I'd like to get the assent of woman."

It is currently reported that he got it the very next Sunday night that ever was.

"Eugenia, didn't I tell you an hour ago to send that young man of yours home?" "Yes, papa, dear." "But he went out just now—I heard him—" "Yes, papa, dear; but he'd taken your umbrella by mistake, and so he came to bring it back. Dear George is so conscientious."

A malicious boy created a panic in one of our hotels one day last week by thrusting his head into the dining room and calling out: "Here comes an officer from New York with a warrant." It was several hours before some of the most nervous persons could be persuaded to come out of the woods and return to their meal.

An important question.—Nice young man (lecturing to a Sunday school)—"Now, is there any little boy or little girl who would like to ask any questions? Well, little boy, I see your hand; you needn't snap," your fingers. What question would you like to ask? Small Boy—"How much longer is this jawin' goin to last?"

Senior, pointing to the Molson Hall. "The name of the mother of him who founded that hall must have been Mary."

Freshie. "How do you know that?"

Senior. "Because, don't you see, he is Mols'son."

No extra charges for this joke, unless accompanied by an explanation.

"Professor M," said a young lady student in zoology, "It's absurd to think that frogs drop from the clouds, isn't it?"

"Well, Miss A.," was the reply, "I know one animal that does drop from the clouds." "What one is that?"

Prof. (smiling) "The rain, dear."

The lady undergrads should feel quite at home in studying chemistry. They are at once on friendly terms with Sal Ammoniac, Sal Soda, Sal Prunelle, Mag Nesium, Moll Ybdenum, Ann Timony Cad Mium, Ruth Enium, Pete Roleum, Al Uminum, Doll O'Mite, Bessi Mer's Process, Mary Otte's Law, 'Emma Tight, and Ann Alysis.

Scene, Recitation Room. *Artful Student* (who wishes to make a favorable impression on his French instructor, just before the Sessionals.) Monsieur, will you be good enough to tell me what books you would

recommend me to read at sight outside of the class? *Acute Instructor* (who has been caught in the trap before). If *you* want something to read at sight, sir, I should recommend the books we have been using in the class.

A gentleman of one of the junior years of the Science Department was, the other day, the recipient of a spurious invitation to a Séance of the Faculty. In a premature interview with the Dean, the fraudulent character of the missive transpired.

Such *childish* levity has a most demoralizing influence and cannot be too strongly condemned.

Wife (to sick husband)—"Did you not derive great consolation, John dear, from the minister's visit?"

Sick Husband—"Not very much."

Wife (anxious)—"Oh, John, I wish you could bring yourself to think of these things! Surely his words must have had some effect. What did he talk about?"

Sick Husband—"He talked about the advisability of my endowing a chapel."

Chief of Bureau—"Have you drawn up your plans for this special case?"

Detective—"Here they are, sir."

"Humph! Why didn't you use tracing paper?"

"I didn't know that mattered, sir."

"Certainly it matters. You'd have the satisfaction of knowing that you had traced something during the year you've been here."

"No, sir, I don't believe you know what gratitude is!" he exclaimed, as he waved his arms around.

"I don't, eh?" replied the other.

"No, sir! I lent you $10, and you not only refuse to pay it back, but you go around and slander me!"

"All I said was that you were a mean man."

"But isn't that slander?"

"No, sir, it isn't. When I wanted to borrow $5 more you wouldn't let me have it!"

"Charlie," said a Spartan Philadelphia mother, "you have disobeyed me twice to-day, and I must punish you."

"Oh, mamma, please don't whip me."

"No, I'll not whip you," was the calm reply: "I'll punish you by making you remain in the parlor while your sister is taking her music-lesson."

At this awful sentence the boy fell insensible to the floor. The autopsy revealed that death was caused by fright.

A Peculiar Verdict.—A Sydney, C.B., coroner's jury has rendered the following verdict touching the death of Capt. McDonald:—"That the deceased came to his death from taking off his two coats and vest and going towards a sleigh owned by one Wm. Grantmyer, with whom he was seen in a scramble; and that he was seen to fall from a push or blow, and died from exposure. The jury further find McLean was blamable for going off with deceased's coats and not looking after him."

"Why did you stop lecturing on temperance?" asked the Governor of Arkansaw addressing a well-known reformer.

"Well, you see, I went up into the Dry Fork neighborhood and did my best, but the distilleries were too thick."

"Audience got drunk, I suppose?"

"No, not particularly."

"Why did you stop, then?"

"Well, you see, I got drunk."

OUR OWN JOKER.

It is said that on the night of his death Molière went to the theatre and played, as he had never played before, the comedy of "Le Malade Imaginaire," throwing his audience into convulsions of laughter, and then went home to die. Be this as it may, he stands not alone as an example of woe under a mask of merriment. Here am I, on the eve of examinations, trying to utter a few light-hearted remarks for your delectation. A dying gladiator, as it were, but a wielder of a more formidable weapon.

Under the above heading the reader has doubtless met statements that jolted "the even tenor of his way" so grave and full of wisdom they were. With the first person plural, I abandon all claims to the title of a "Funny Man," and bid adieu as Clown to my many and cultured admirers. My path lies not in that of Critic, whose giant stride took him over sloughs in which poor I would sink. I shall be, if anything, a "Free Lance," ready to defend the oppressed as well as to do a little oppression myself. Regarding the title under which I write, or the banner under which I fight, it shall remain, for if so ponderous a paper as the "Fortnightly" can appear as a monthly without a blush, as Trollope says, why cannot the heading of this column be as absurd.

"Vox" is not alone in being accused of plagiarism. We know that "Gilbert and Sullivan," have been already accused of that crime, and I am going to file my accusation against them also. The Lord High Executioner was preceded by Thackeray in his catalogue of those who will never be missed. He says:

> The reddest lips that ever have kissed,
> The brightest eyes that ever have shone,
> May pray and whisper, and we not list,
> Or look away and *never be missed*
> Ere yet ever a month is gone.

Poor Buttercup also did not formulate the statement that "Things are seldom what they seem," for Pope wrote:

> Then, sir, be cautious, nor too rashly deem;
> Heav'n knows how seldom things are what they seem.

The whole subject of plagiarism is curious. The more we study, the more we are convinced of the truth of the old adage "There nothing new under the sun." In Science, even, we are often astounded at finding some great modern theory is but an ancient one advanced by some more persevering man than its originator. The Darwinian theory, perhaps worthy of being called the greatest theory of the nineteenth century, found its first enunciation in Aristotle, yet his bitterest opponents would not call Darwin a plagiarist, would hardly have done so had he known of Aristotle's statements. Plagiarism is often unconscious, and the result of influences acting upon the plagiarist

similar to those that affected the originator of the thought or statement.

Apropos of plagiarism, let me give an example of plagiarism indulged in by a student at a university, the name of which I forget. This student had plagiarized Bohn, plagiarized him during examination, and to such an extent as to attract the attention and excite the suspicion of the professor who examined his paper. The professor determined to test the case, and confided to one of his confreres his determination to summon the student and request him to make a second translation of the same piece in his presence. The confrere met the student shortly afterwards, and tapped him on the shoulder, saying: "Mr. B., you have a good memory, I believe?" "Yes, sir," replied the student. "So Prof. A. told me," continued his interlocutor, passing on, "By the way, I would n't forget my latin between now and to-morrow, if I were you."

Slight as was the hint, it sufficed, and all night long the plagiarist pored over his translation until he had by heart every word he had cribbed at the exam. Next morning he found occasion to see Prof. A., and with a skill worthy of a better cause, brought the conversation round to the examination "Do you know, Prof. A." he remarked, "your paper was the luckiest chance for me. The translation you set had bothered me so much in my studies that I actually learnt it by heart, and so when I saw it on your paper, I knew I was passed." "Indeed," answered the professor, "that is almost incredible. Could you repeat it now?" "Certainly, sir." was the response, and much to Prof. A's. mystification the student rattled off the paragraph without a mistake.

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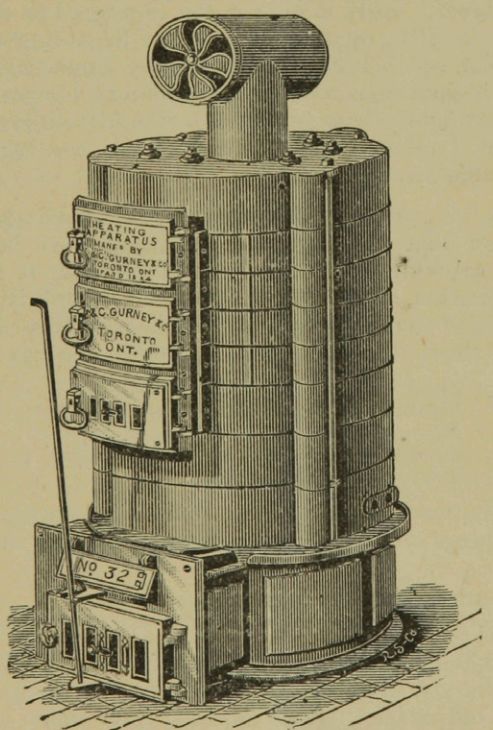

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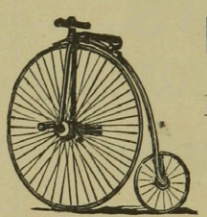

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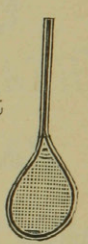

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